CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

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LOS ANGELES

MASTER *and* MISS FRIENDLY WALKING *together.*

My Dears,

IF you would be good, and gain the love of every body, copy the examples of Maſter *Billy* and Miſs *Polly Friendly*. Fear God, honour you parents, love your brothers and ſiſters, behave politely to your friends, and learn your books.

THE

HISTORY

OF

Master *Billy Friendly*,

AND HIS SISTER

Miss POLLY FRIENDLY.

To which is added,

The FAIRY TALE of

THE

THREE LITTLE FISHES.

LONDON:
Printed and Sold by JOHN MARSHAL and Co.
at No. 4, *Aldermary Church Yard, Bow-Lane.*
[Price TWO-PENCE Bound and Gilt.]

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THE

HISTORY

OF

MASTER FRIENDLY.

WHAT a fine gentleman Maſter *Friendly* is grown! 'Twas what indeed I always expected, he was ſo fond of his book, ſo dutiful to his papa and mamma, ſo loving to his brothers and ſiſters, ſo kind to his play-mates, and indeed ſo obliging to every body, that I always thought he would be a great man.

And then he learned ſo faſt; dear me, it did my heart good to hear him talk and read! Why he got all the little books by rote that are ſold at No. 4, *Aldermary Church-Yard, Bow-Lane*, when he was but a very little boy, and made this copy of verſes, for which his

mamma

mamma gave him this pretty dog you see him playing with.

WHEN the sun doth arise you must get up each day,
And fall on your knees, and to God humbly pray:

Then kneel to your parents, their blessing implore.
And when you have money give some to the poor.
Your hands and your face, in the next place wash fair;
And brush you apparel, and comb out your hair;
Then wish a good morning to all in your view,
And bow to your parents and bid them adieu;
Salute ev'ry person as to school you do go:
When at school to your Master due reverence show.
And if you can't read, pray endeavour to spell;
For by frequently spelling you learn to read well.

Shun

Shun all idle boys, and the wicked and
rude;
And pray, only play with those boys who
are good.
To church you must every Sunday *repair,*
And behave yourself decently while you are
there.
At the close of the day, ere you go to your
rest,
Kneel again to your parents, and be again
blest;
And to the Almighty again humbly pray,
That he may preserve you by night as by
day.

Then he never miſſed church. Ah, he was a charming boy! Why, I have heard him ſay his catechiſm of a *Sunday*

better

better than all the reſt of the children.—This is a view of the church.

And then of other days there was no occaſion to bid him go to ſchool. No, no! As ſoon as he had ſaid his prayers, aſked a bleſſing of his papa and mamma, waſhed himſelf, and eat his breakfaſt, he threw his ſatchel over his back; and away

away he was gone in an inſtant. At which his papa was ſo pleaſed, that he gave him this little horſe.

And at ſchool, he to be ſure was the firſt boy to ſay his leſſon; and was ſo obliging to his maſter, and kind to his ſchool-fellows, that they all admired him. And then at night he never fail-

ed

ed to ask a blessing of his papa aud mamma, and to say his prayers before he went to bed. Dear me, he was a delightful child! Well, God bless him; and God Almighty will bless him and every one who is good. Why, you see he is a parliament-man already, and rides in a fine chariot, and yet he is not proud.

and

and puffed up, and above ſpeaking to a poor body; but is as charitable, and humble, and good-natured as ever, and yet he knows how to behave and to ſpeak to any body; and can talk to a Judge, aye, and the King too, for ought I know. Well, I ſaw him carried in the chair when he was choſen parliament man. And he looked—he looked —I don't know what he looked like, but every body was in love with him? I don't mean becauſe he was handſome, but becauſe he was ſo good-natured, ſo virtuous, and ſo charitable. Why, he gives money, and victuals, and drink to all poor people in diſtreſs, and will go to ſee even the meaneſt perſon in the world if ſick. I remember he gave a

great

great deal of money to the unhappy people who ſuffered by that bad fire in *Cornhill*; and put on his old coat, and went himſelf even among the flames to aſſiſt thoſe who were like to ſuffer. Poor ſoul, how he would have rejoiced could h

he but have ſaved poor little *Betſey* and *Polly Eldridge*, who, pretty creatures were both burnt with their papa and mamma, in the ſame houſe. Ah me! was ever any thing ſo terrible? it makes me ſhed tears whenever I think on it. To hear the dear babes cry to their papa and mamma to ſave them, while they, poor ſouls, were unable to ſave themſelves; and then to ſee them all ſink down into the flames together, is too ſhocking to be mentioned. Poor *Betſey* and *Polly!* See what pretty children they were. They were both at play

with

with our children the very day before. But don't let us talk any more about the dear creatures; for it makes my heart bleed. I hope though you will remember this ſad ſtory, and always take care of your fire and candle; and that your nurſe will take care too, leſt the ſame thing ſhould happen to you; for 'tis a terrible

terrible thing, my dear, to be burnt to death. Mr. *Friendly*, for all he is ſo great a man, and worth ſo much money, never goes to-bed himſelf till every fire and candle is out in the houſe. But where will you find a man ſo wiſe as Mr. *Friendly*?

Maſter *Friendly*, his ſon, they ſay exactly copies his papa; for which reaſon I would have you always keep him, and ſuch as he is, company. See how pretty he ſits with his friends. And pray let

his papa be your example; for I have heard my grandfather (who was a very wise man) say, that example was more useful than precept; and I remember our parson, who is a very learned man, and a good man too, told us last *Sunday* that evil communication would corrupt good manners; and *Solomon*, they say,

always

always thought ſo himſelf, who you know was the wiſeſt man in the world.

Good company will mend the mind,
Make it to virtue more inclin'd,
Will preſent wealth and eaſe inſure,
And future happineſs ſecure:
But bad—will ſoon infect the heart,
And vicious principles impart:
Whence all we can expect to gain,
Is poverty, diſeaſe, *and* pain.

THE

HISTORY

OF

Miſs *POLLY FRIENDLY.*

YOU have read the hiſtory of Maſter *Friendly*; and this is the hiſtory of Miſs *Polly* his ſiſter. This is her picture.

She, you must know, was altogether as good as her brother; for indeed she imitated him in every thing. She was dutiful to her papa and mamma, loving to her brothers and sisters, kind to her play-mates, and very complaisant and obliging to every body. Then she never

never missed saying her prayers morning

and evening, as some naughty girls do. —No, no! she always remembered her Creator in the days of her youth; and asked a blessing of her papa and mamma every morning and night. She shewed a surprising and uncommon capacity for learning; her memory was of great ser-

vice to forward her in every thing she was taught; she could read by the time she was five years old, in any book that was put into her hands with great propriety and accuracy, always taking care to mind her stops, and not read too loud,

or with a tone; she could likewise read *French* extremely well, and worked with

with as great perfection as any little Miss of her age; but above all, her duty to God and her parents was exemplary, she behaving with becoming respect and good manners to her superiors and equals, and to those beneath her with great good-nature; she was from a child charitable to the poor, and used often to point out poor distressed objects to her papa and mamma. Or if she saw any little girl when she was walking out, who appeared in distress, she would give her some money. Then she was so

fond

fond of going to church and to ſchool; ſo ready and willing to do as ſhe was bid, and ſo deedy at her work, that I think ſhe was the beſt little girl I ever knew; and every body loved her. A lady who kept a fine chariot and nice pair of horſes, would frequently aſk Mr. and Mrs. *Friendly* to let Miſs take an airing

with

with her in the holiday time; only see how pretty she rides by the side of this good-natured gentlewoman; and so

hall all little misses who behave like ier. Then she never told a lie in her life. No, no! she knew that was a naughty pau-pau trick. Why I remember once

she

ſhe by accident, poor girl, broke a whole ſet of the fineſt china I ever ſaw; and for fear her mamma ſhould be angry, truly ſhe took them under her apron,

and hid the pieces in the coal-hole. All the ſervants were called to account for it, and all affirmed they were innocent; ſo the fault laid upon *No-body*; for there

: an old imaginary fellow of that name
1 every family, who generally does a
reat deal of miſchief. However, to
nake ſhort of my ſtory, the broken
ieces were found two days after-
/ards in the coal-hole in the kitchen;
nd that being the province of *Dolly*
he cook-maid, ſhe, poor girl, was again
axed with the crime, and threatened to
e turned away; when in comes pretty
Miſs *Polly*, with tears in her eyes, and
alling on her knees to her mamma,
egged ſhe would not be angry with
Dolly the cook, or any body elſe; for
t was ſhe that broke the china, and hid
t there, to avoid her diſpleaſure. Her

mamma

mamma was ſo pleaſed with her open and generous confeſſion, that ſhe took her up in her arms, and kiſſed her a thouſand times. "Now, my dear, ſays ſhe, I love you better than ever I did, becauſe you would not tell me a lie, nor ſuffer your own faults to be laid upon another; and as a reward for your ho-

neſty

eſty a love of truth, here, d'ye ſee? I will give you this fine pretty Robin, nd this Watch.

Little *Polly* took the watch indeed, nd thanked her mamma, with a cur- eſy down to the ground, but would not vear it: "For," ſays ſhe, "as none of he other children at ſchool have watches, namma, they may think I am proud; nd you know, mamma, you always old me it was a very naughty thing to e proud."

Miſs *Polly* had been for ſome time earning to dance, and to play on the arpſichord, both which ſhe did with

great

great ſkill; in ſhort ſhe undertook nothing but what ſhe accompliſhed with eaſe; this was a great ſatisfaction to her papa and mamma, who could not forbear ſometimes breaking out in her praiſe; and indeed no one could blame them as they had good reaſon; but there are ſome parents ſo partial to their

children

children, they will praiſe even their faults, or at leaſt will be blind to them, and call them little follies of youth.

As ſhe grew up, ſhe made it her buſineſs to viſit the poor, and to make every body happy in the neighbourhood; by which means ſhe obtained ſuch a good character, and was ſo eſteemed, that a great many gentlemen made their addreſſes to her, though her fortune was but ſmall; and among the reſt of her admirers came Mr. Alderman *Foreſight*, who was always of opinion, that virtue and induſtry were the beſt portion with a wife. He therefore married Miſs

Polly, who made him a dutiful, obedient, and loving wife; and he in return proved to her a kind, indulgent, and affectionate husband. Soon after the wedding Mr. Alderman was chosen Lord-Mayor; and now she is the great Lady-Mayoress, and rides in the grand

gilt

gilt coach drawn by fine prancing horſes. See how finely ſhe is dreſſed.

From virtue, goodneſs, like to this
You cannot miſs the road to bliſs,
Then learn your book and you'll be wiſe,
And taſte in life the trueſt joys.

A Curious

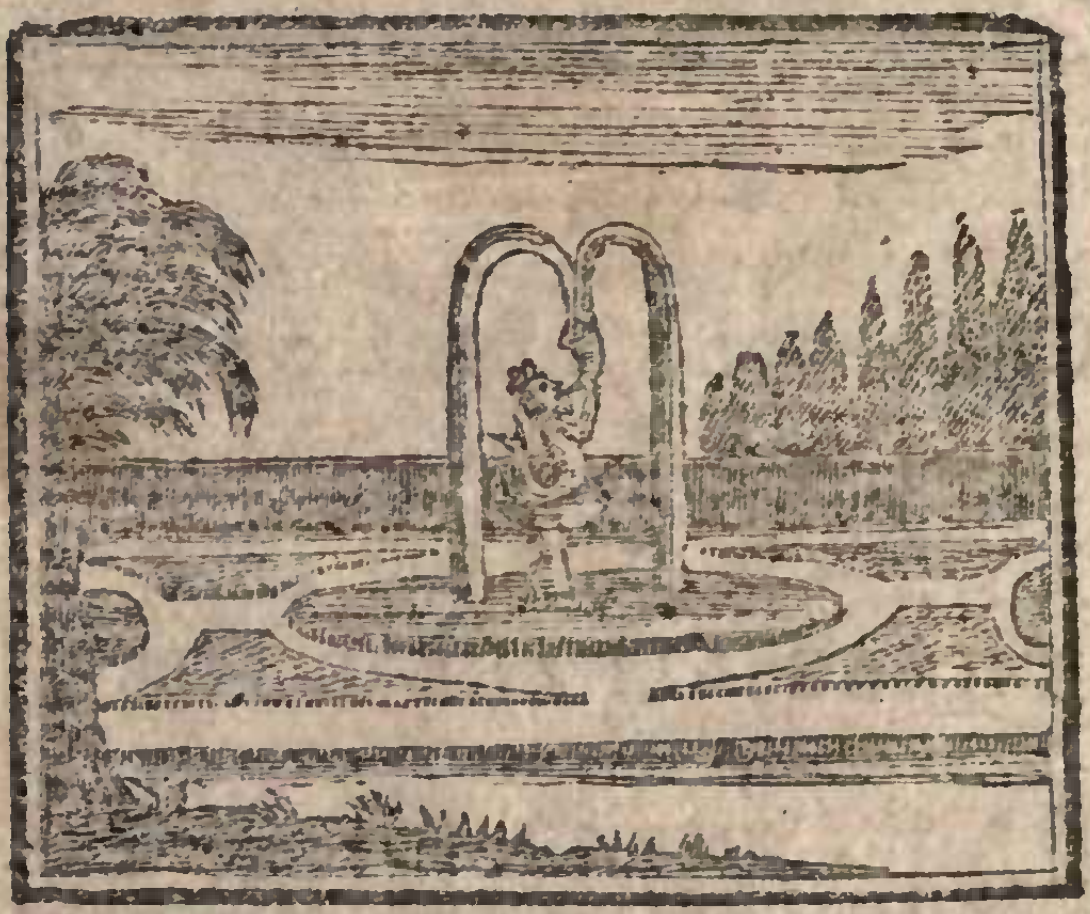
A

Curious and Inſtructive Tale

OF

THREE LITTLE FISHES.

ONCE upon a time, when fiſhes, birds, and beaſts could ſpeak, and when fairies had the power of doing what they pleaſed, it happened that a fairy ſat down by the ſide of a fountain,



where three little ſilver trouts were playing about the ſtream.—She took great delight in theſe little trouts, and came every day to look at them; till at laſt two of them grew uneaſy at their ſituation, and when the fairy came again they deſired that ſhe would grant one wiſh to each of them.

Now

Now this was a very naughty thing in the two little fishes, and you will see that they were rightly served for not being contented with their situation.

"What is that you wish for? said the Fairy, if I can be of any benefit to you, you may depend upon it I will." So the eldest of these fishes wished that he might have wings like the *Birds*, that he might fly all over the world. Immediately the fairy touched him with her wand, and the wings grew out from his shoulders, and he rose up out of the water, mounting into the air, above the very clouds.

He now resolved to travel, and to visit all the parts of the earth; he flew over rivers, woods, meadows, and moun-

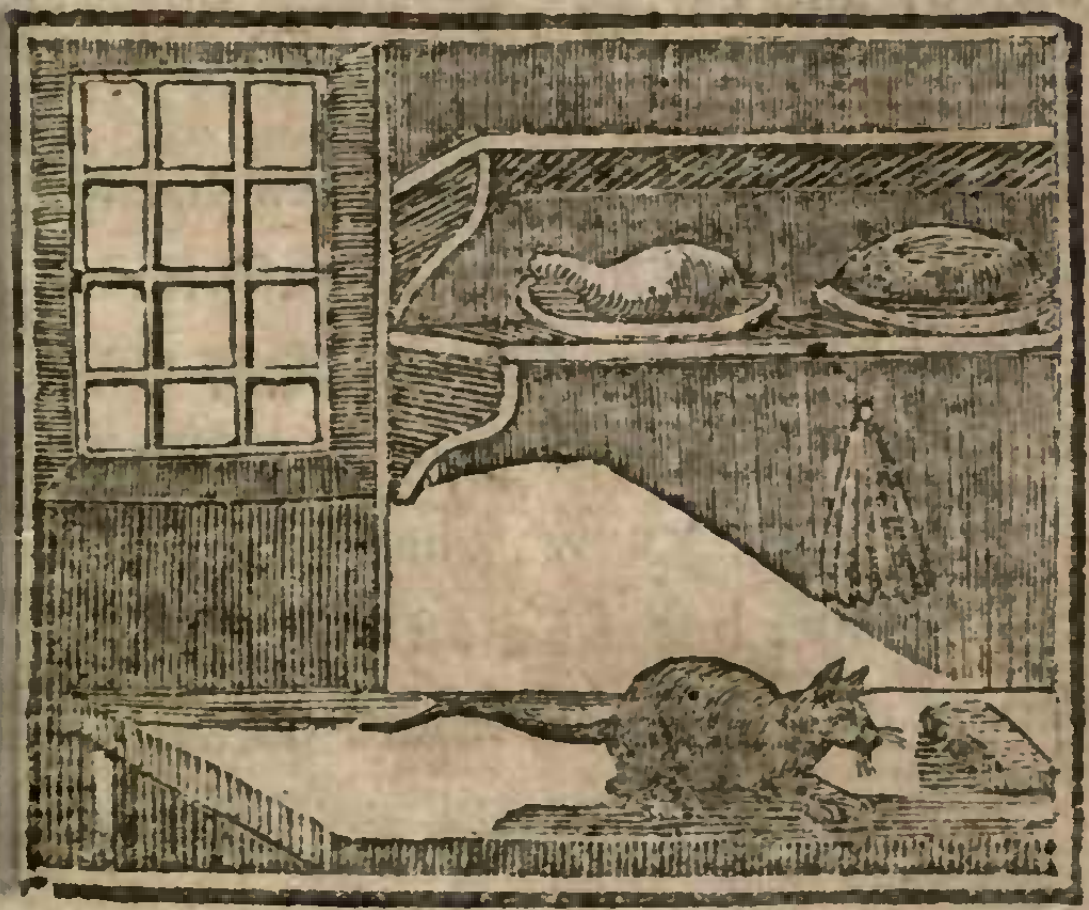
tains,

tairs, till growing quite weary, he thought it beſt to come down, and take ſome refreſhment. But the little fool forgot that he was in a ſtrange country, and many a mile from the ſweet fountain where he was born and fed. So when he came down, he happened to alight among dry ſands and rocks where there was not a bit to eat, nor a drop of water to drink; and there he lay tired and unable to get up, fluttering and gaſping, and beating himſelf againſt the ſtones, till at laſt he died in great miſery.

Now the ſecond of theſe two little fiſhes that was every bit as proud as his brother, deſired that the fairy would change him into a Mouſe: "Then ſays he

he (I ſhall no longer be confined in a ſmall narrow brook, but ſhall range about from place to place, juſt as I pleaſe: I ſhall feaſt upon the niceſt things, and quench my thirſt wherever I like.

Well—ſo it was; with a touch of the Fairy's wand, he directly became a *Mouſe*, and inſtantly found himſelf in



a pantry filled with dainties. But ſoon he heard a buſtle at the door, and the cat was let in upon him, and forgetting every pleaſure that he had before wiſhed for, he wanted nothing now but to ſave his life. He ran about every where, and the cat purſued him whereſoever he went, till after a chace of ſome time, he was at length taken, killed, and eat.

The Fairy then aſked the youngeſt trout, whether he would wiſh for any thing; but the good fiſh replied, "You know I am but a poor and ſilly fiſh, and I don't know what is good or bad for me; but if I muſt wiſh for ſomething, it is that you would do with me

what

what you think beſt; for I would like to live or die, juſt as you would have me."

Now, as ſoon as the little trout had ſaid this, the Fairy took a great liking to him, and filled his heart with content and joy, ſo that this little trout ſlept always in peace, and awoke in gladneſs. Whenever he was hungry, the brook ſupplied him with food; and he ſwam with great delight about the brook, and whatever happened, he was always pleaſed and thankful, and was the happieſt of all the little fiſhes that ever ſwam in the water.

APPLICATION.

This ſtory of the fiſhes is a true picture of life, and if people were to be indulged

indulged in all their desires, they would bring nothing but distress, and ruin on themselves. Children should learn betimes to fear God, and to serve him rightly, and he will give them all that is proper for them, as he best knows what is for their good. If the two eldest fishes had been humble and content, they might have lived as happy as the youngest did, but by their own folly they were the means of bringing on their own destruction.

THE END.

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